

萩尾望都
hiogo.moto

11月の ギムナジウム

An illustration of five students in school uniforms standing in front of a building with a spire. The students are three boys and two girls, all looking towards the left. The building behind them has a prominent spire and is rendered in a warm, golden-brown color. The background is a light blue sky with bare tree branches.

小学館文庫



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11月のギムナジウム

ヒュールリン・ギムナジウムの転入生エーリク。そこで彼は自分の分身トーマに出会った。2人を結ぶ罪と愛の秘密とは。名作「トーマの心臓」の原型となる「11月のギムナジウム」、12年の後にめぐりあった双子の兄弟の歌声がイブの夜に流れる「セーラ・ヒルの聖夜」、少女と3人の妖精のメルヘン「塔のある家」など7編を収めた魅惑の初期傑作短編集。



The November Gymnasium



Hagio Moto





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11月の
ギムナジウム

The November Gymnasium



Huzurin
A boarding gymnasium
(Advanced Middle School)
The first Tuesday of
November

—Afternoon





Eric
Nifty

Everyone!
This is a transfer
student from
Braemar.



Chairman Friedel,
you're in the same
room. Show him
around!

They just
happen to look
alike. He's not
related to
Thomas Schubel.



?



His hair
and eyes
are a differ-
ent color.
Teacher!
What is
he to
Thomas?

—Eric!
Isn't that
Sugar
Candy?
He's
just like
Thomas...



Eric, this
way. Please.



W... what
is this? I just
moved in.

... Sugar Candy?
Thomas Schubel?
Just happen to
look alike?



Good! Good!



Bad! Bad!



Apparently I look like a kid named Thomas?



Hub... Thomas?

Hub?



...I don't really like that. Is it that close?





Haruki Iida:
Thomas, say
something!

He is a transfer
student...
Eric
Miles.

Who's this
guy? They look
a lot alike.

A transfer
student?!



Haruki
Iida is being
thrown by Eric



That's
rude!



Mr. Green



What's
wrong
with
that?!

Ah, picking a fight
with Thomas, of all
things.



What's with
him? Is that good
manners? It's terrible,
you Sugar Candy!

...Eric!

It's like seeing
my reflection in
an evil mirror!





That's a
barbed wire. There
are finger
marks. Dear ones.



Who
did that?
An upper-
classman?



—What a
tough guy to
approach.



I'm
not.



It
was
ok.



...He
nubs are
the wrong
way.

















Thomas Schubert
Isn't the annoying
child you think he
is.

I'm also good for teasing because I
look like that annoying blue-eyed
neger
candy!



Don't be so mad,
Eric. You're only good for
teasing because transfer
students are race.

It's
more
than
that!



It's
still
lunch



Since
yesterday
you're done
nothing but
be angry

Since
yesterday
you're done
nothing but try
to capture me











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You should know what I'm thinking.

...Don't speak without thinking it through.



Well, I have to keep close to Thomas like Oscar. What about it?

So Super Candy is even the favorite of the class committee members, huh?



How my hand reached...

A new friend.
Are you ok?



You took a hit to the face, are you stupid? What are you looking away for?



Shall I guess? The curly haired one...

...You were looking at the window. Which one were you distracted by?



Oscar Reiser!

What's with this report? What did you do during the weekend?

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...Maybe he won't make it to afternoon lessons.



As usual. He should probably go to the medical office.

Heh, the game was interrupted just for that one kid.

—He didn't go home on the weekend?
Come to think of it, I haven't heard about Eric's family...



The rest are average scores! Come take them.

Eric Marks' report stands out. It's put together well.

Great.



Eric Marks

Markus Smith

He stayed at the school on the weekend...

Che, Eric has time to study.



If it's you, get ninety-eight points. Stop musing around and fix it by tomorrow!

Heah?
Teacher, I got sixty points.



Call: Paul

Eric,
you wrote
the stand-out
report?



Young,
handsome
and rich?

Is the
person your
teacher is
dealing
with?

Well?





What was that?
—What's going on over there?!

The rest of the class! Open your books.



From: Tim

Chairman Friedell Bring back Eric.



Oscar! You're suspended to your room. Work on your report.

Eric!



To: Tim

I'll look. More importantly, Oscar... What did you say to Eric?



That guy went outside. Are you going to get him back?



The pencil your mother is cheating with

It's the pencil with!

I said... "the person your mother is cheating with"

I just tried to tell him how bad the truth...

—Ah, I was told





Hermine,
you never
loved me!

You have
to have a
lover!

What
proof do
you have
of that?

Who
are you
cheating
with?!



Fape and
Mamas
are fighting!

Fape is
blaming
Mamas for
cheating



If a
husband's
cheated I
will shoot
up on
you!



Please calm
down. Saying I
have a lover is
ridiculous.



He has the
worst grades,
rebels against
teachers and
fights with
friends.

Transitive
love!

Your son
doesn't
match
the spirit
of our
school.



Mr.
Herbie



Ah

Mamas
the most
important
person in
the
world

Mamas has a
lover? Mamas
would do
that?



The
atmosphere
in the house
has sourd...
It's not good
for children...

Let's put
Eric in a
boarding
school.



You
don't do
anything
but fight
these
days!

What
are you
saying,
Eric...

Are you
and Fape
getting a
divorce?

What's wrong, Eric...
You've changed. You're
not that kind of child.





Ep1 - Thunder

Ep2 - Storm



Ep3 - Lightning



Ep4 - Rain



Ep5 - Cloud







Eric / Attack



Eric / Attack



Eric / Attack









Shinjiro Arima





Nothing—
nothing!

What!
What's wrong?!



Thomas!



More than that,
you've been adding
strength since he
transformed!

When you
saw Eric's
face... 'Why?'
you're adding
strength.

Thomas...
I won't let you
go. Turn this
way!



Aah...
aah!



—
Thomas
Schubert!

Did you think no one
noticed anything? What
in the world did Eric do
to you?



—If Maria is lonely she
should get along better
with Papa...

...Maria...
Do you
really...
love a
lover?



...Maria is
alone. It's
lonely...



...You never
came back...
And you never
write...

...My Eric...
How are you?
...It's already
been half a
month since
you transferred...

And even so, because
things became chaotic
somehow, a ripple of
loneliness was able to
form in my heart...

Aah... I
love Papa
and Maria



It seems
time has
passed...



It rained all
the week. Thomas
Schubel spent his
weekend writing—

Surrounded by his
parents and sisters...









Two men (two... Chester alone alone)



Two men (two... Chester alone alone) Heh... Sick



Scene 10-1



Clap clap clap... Clap clap clap
Don't want love music... Clap clap clap



School: late night





—Mama,
it's been
while. It
smells
great.



Were you
cold? I'll make
some tea. I'm
so happy!

I'm
home—
Mama!



—I know
it. I'm
glad to
be back—
yes, I'm
glad.

Ah,
Eric, clean
the mud
off your
shoes.

He's in
the cold is of
a business trip.
He'll come home
Sunday.

And
Papa!



Ah.
Welcome
home,
Eric!



Stop it,
Mama... I was
at the school
on Sunday.



I was so
glad. That
you weren't
mad at me...

We only
got to speak
a little last
but... but...

Sunday?
If!



Oh? But
didn't you
come back
last Sunday...
Eric?

It's been
exactly four
weeks. Isn't it,
Mama?



Eric! Ah,
don't say such
silly things...

If you
weren't here
then who asked
me to kiss them
at the doorway
on that rainy
day?

This is the
first time I've
come back since I
transferred. Who
were you talking
about, Mama?

Then...
then... that
was... who in
the world are
you saying it
is?

Light blue? I
don't remember
that. Besides, he
was wearing a
hat...

Did he
have light
blue eyes?
And blond
hair...!

It's
him...!

When I
thought
that...

The kid
who just died
of pneumonia
two days ago...

He's at
the same
pneumonia camp...

Thomas
Schubert!
There's no
one else...

—That moment I knew
that kid with light blue
eyes was my—

There was the
sound of a cold wind
in a warm room
—and

—she
would let
out a shrill
scream collapsed
on the floor
without a
word

Thomas Schubert. Rightfully.



I departed
on an early
train.

Monday
The early
morning sky was
the color of a
lepis lazuli.



Good
morning,
etc.

Good
morning,
Friedel.

What are
you doing
in such cold
weather?

But I knew
this much...

So I didn't
ask anything.

I
knew
I didn't
say
any-
thing.







He said
it was
Eric.

No.



Did you
ask what
the older
brother's
name was?



He's fifteen
years older...
He died
when he
was
fifteen...

I have a
brother...



My
brother
had curly
hair.

Exactly
like yours...



I don't know
if it's entirely
excusable, but
they were
single-minded
in their passion.

Isn't that
terrible? I
don't under-
stand it, but
such young
lovers...



Your
mother married
by night... After
their husband was
out of the country
on a long business
trip.



Her husband
was delighted.
I don't think he
realized anything.
Probably...even
to this
day.

It's our
child. His
name is
Eric!

When her husband
returned from abroad,
your mother greeted
him with one baby in
her arms...



They took charge of him.
His birth date
was several
twenty days
and registered.

...As their
youngest son...
...But he was
really their
grandson.

The
Schubel family
wanted him as
a memento of
their deceased
son.

And
Thomas' light blue
eyes...

Thomas
and you...

You
were
twins.

...But Thomas noticed it. He
caught a glimpse of the eldest
brother's letters and books that
were left behind, and knew
almost everything...
...But he didn't say anything.

...The
secrets
were left
as it
was.

And that's
everything.
The Schubel
family loved
Thomas and
raised him.

She said. The whole
time Thomas babbled in his
delirium he said... his oldest
brother's name... Eric...
Eric... Eric.

Yesterday Thomas'
sister was at the
cemetery...

...He knew. So
on the stairs...
back then.

Thomas
laughed.

He clearly
looked at his family
members one by one
around his bed... He
took a breath... And
closed his eyes...

Thursday
morning,
Thomas sud-
denly returned
to his secrets.

That's
night. He
was calling
for you.

...
Stop
it!



—Ah
—Ah!



He said
"Sorry"... And
that was it.



Why didn't he say anything?
Why didn't he even tell me?
Why did he deal with it alone?
Why did he to meet Mama
alone?!

—The sin was always
sealed in a jar
—The secret was shut
away and sealed—



The
Schuberts
were sur-
prised...
but they
didn't say
anything.



Go... You must
tell them you're
Thomas' friend.



That's right...
I have to go to
Thomas' house.



—You
have to go
to Thomas'
house.

What should
I do? Frodo!,
what can I do?



At the meadow...
In just that moment...
We were the only ones
in the world
—Thomas—



I saw
where he
lived for
fourteen
years

They
invited me
into Thomas'
now empty
room



Thomas
Schubert...
Anything
and everything
About you...

And I had
to know

Thankful



Saw and
secretly and
love at the
break of dawn,
what you
thought of that
place, what
you dreamt
and what you
heard—

Morn-
ing
Morn-
ing

Teens, pain,
yearning, your
distant light blue
eyes, my alter
ego...!



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